

## [All Exclamations]

Duplicate

FOLKLORE

NEW YORK Forms to be Filled out for Each Interview

FORM A Circumstances of Interview

STATE New York

NAME OF WORKER Herman Spector

ADDRESS 4121 Third Avenue

DATE January 17, 1939

SUBJECT . . . ALL EXCLAMATIONS POINTS EAST.

1. Date and time of interview

Jan. 16, 1939. 7 P. M.

2. Place of interview

Overheard on the Bronx-bound local of the 3rd Ave. L

3. Name and address of informant

Identity Unknown

4. Name and address of person, if any, who put you in touch with informant.

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5. Name and address of person, if any, accompanying you

6. Description of room, house, surroundings, etc.

This is merely a jotting of an eavesdropped onesided conversation. Subject is a youngish working-mother, evidently separated, divorced or widow, talking to a friend on the train. Included as a footnote to East Side types.

FOLKLORE

NEW YORK

FORM C Text of Interview (Unedited)

STATE New York

NAME OF WORKER Herman Spector

ADDRESS 4121 Third Avenue New York

DATE Jan. 17, 1939

SUBJECT ... ALL EXCLAMATION POINTS EAST.

O she's so crazy my sistuh, she's so cranky, she oughta be married! But she wantsa live swell I doan blame uh, my shouldeh she? She gotta good job. But she's sogrouchy, O is she stingy, she nevuh spendsa nickel! I'm tellin yuh she's terribull! She pays fawty-figh a mont rent fa one room in da Hotel Sheltn, woodja bulieve it? She dozen even buy aself a cuppa cawfee; I dunno how she does it. Aah, she's bugs! . . . Huh husben? Say if shill evuh be able ta live widda man I fail ta see how! She drives us all nuts, yeah, now she's gonna live wid us, she's comin back, she's gonna help my muddah! Sure she wantsa live on West End Avenuva no less, are spahtmin ain good enough! So my mudduh keeps on

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goin ta agents, it's gotta be da best, fa huh shill do it! Fifty a mont rent she gotta pay no less, uhsif she got so much money! . . . Aah, we're goin nuts!

Say I wen to a dance las nigh wid some frens a mine, jus kiddin aroun ya know, I hadda liddle fun. Fifty sense ta get in it cost me den fifty sense hatcheck. Kids, wot else? Ya know how fellas act, I dint let da fella take me home. I wu tawkin ta some fella den we danced en we bote stepped on each udda's feet. Yknow dose noo dances: crazy! But dere's quite 2 a few waltzers, I seen a few, I dunno wot club it wus, C. L. somethin. I just did my frens a favuh! I'm alwes gone ta movies, ya get so bawd, so I wen widdem. I dint wanna go, tme dey seemed silly, but yknow how it is . . .

My goilfren knows a felluh he's fawty yeahs ole, dya tink he's too ole? He wantsa wife en a chile, a woman who's been married, jus righ fuh me. I dunno wot he looks like, who da heck cares! He's got dough! Lissen heah, dya tink I wanna stinkuh, a WPA uh? I wanna man who kin take care a me; I wanna have a good time I'm young yet . . . Dya tink he's too ole fuh me, huh, huh?